

ANTI-SLAVERY BUGLE.

"NO UNION WITH SLAVEHOLDERS."

VOL. I.

SALEM, O., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1845.

NO. 9.

ANTI-SLAVERY BUGLE.

Published every Friday at

SALEM, COLUMBIANA CO., O.

JAMES BARNABY, Jr., General Agent

BENJAMIN S. JONES,

J. ELIZABETH HITCHCOCK, Editors.

All remittances to be made, and all letters relating to the pecuniary affairs of the paper, to be addressed (post paid) to the General Agent. Communications intended for insertion to be addressed to the Editors.

TERMS:—\$1.50 per annum, or \$2.00 if not paid within six months of the time of subscribing.

ADVERTISEMENTS making less than a square inserted three times for 75 cents;—one square \$1.

PUBLISHING COMMITTEE:—Sam'l Brooke, George Garretson, James Barnaby, Jr., David L. Galbreath, Lot Holmes.

J. E. PAINTER, PRINTER.

TRASH.

From the Stark County Democrat.

At the close of the last effort of the disunionists in Massillon, John R. Cecil, Esq., was called to the chair, and the popular indignation broke out in the following preamble and resolutions, introduced by David K. Carter, Esq. (and by him supported in a manner seldom equalled in sound argument, point, withering sarcasm, home thrusts and decided hits) and which were unanimously adopted.

Whereas, a man calling himself Stebbins, with his associates, under the pretence of sympathy for the slave, and a high regard for the rights of humanity, has just closed what he calls a series of lectures, for the professed purpose of bringing the Constitution of the United States into contempt, and to induce the citizens thereof, to favor the project of a disunion of the States;—and whereas, in the prosecution of his treacherous purposes, he has seen fit to denounce and defame, without qualification or discrimination, the religious portion of our fellow citizens, by attempting to impeach the purity of their faith and the honesty of their motives. To denigrate and denounce the constitutional authority of the only free government on the face of the earth;—and whereas, with a villain's heart, he has employed a liar's tongue to defame the living and the memory of the dead;—and whereas, we are disposed to a peaceful and law abiding expression of our indignant disapprobation of the man and his associates, with their motives and measures, rather than a resort to a more summary mode of chastisement which is most richly deserved by his conduct.

Resolved, That it is the first and fundamental duty of every citizen, to support and defend the constitution until constitutionally changed.

Resolved, That with reference to the inviolability of the union of the States making up the confederacy of this republic, the motto of every citizen should be the motto of his country "E Pluribus Unum."

Resolved, That the vilification of the honest and patriotic attempt of Stebbins and others to traduce the spotless character of Gen. W. H. Harrison and his contemporaries, is only paralleled in the infamous purpose of effecting a disunion of the States.

Resolved, That the only reluctance we have in expressing sentiments of condemnation upon the conduct of Stebbins & others is the fear that it may give consequence to men destitute of moral and intellectual merit.

On motion of L. T. Brown, Esq., it was Resolved, That the above preamble and resolutions be published in the Massillon Gazette, Stark County Democrat, and Ohio Repository.

From the Liberty Herald.

FOSTER AND KELLEY,

vs.

THE GOVERNMENT, &c.

Mr. Editor:—Having listened attentively to some of the eloquent lectures recently delivered to a numerous and respectable congregation of Thieves, Robbers, Adulterers, Murderers and Pirates, assembled at the Baptist Church in this village, I found no difficulty in embracing all the doctrines taught, except one. Even when Mr. Foster, looking ferociously around upon the audience, proclaimed that he saw a Robber in every eye, I did not doubt the truth of that declaration, because I was aware that the eye is a very good looking-glass. But the doctrine, to which I found some difficulty in giving my assent, was this: "That it is the duty and privilege, not only of Mr. F. and Miss K. but of any other thief or robber to secede from the government of the United States, and at the same time remain in it"—but he, to go out from under the shade of Uncle Sam's umbrella, and at the same time sit quietly under it. I was aware, of course, how very convenient it would be to do this, were it possible, not only for Mr. Foster, Miss Kelley and myself, but also for other classes of Reformers, such as Counterfeiters, Horse-thieves, &c.; but how it could be done, I did not clearly understand, owing, perhaps, to my ignorance of Christianity, "not having been accustomed to hear the Gospel." On reflection, I perceive that, in the creed which I thought

of adopting, the article referred to was a most important one, on the truth and certainty of which the utility of all our Church-demonstrating, Clergyman-killing and Government-upsetting principles must entirely depend; for, I saw clearly that these principles could not be carried out in practice, with any safety to ourselves, unless we could thus secede from the Government; and effectually free ourselves from all liability to the penalty of its laws. For instance, one article of our creed is, that all the temples in the land, erected for the worship of God, are, in reality, the temples of Satan and ought to be demolished; that all the members and Pastors of Churches here are thieves, robbers and murderers, and ought to be put to death; and who will deny that it is our duty to do what ought to be done? The murderer shall surely be put to death." Very well. Suppose we go on and do our duty in these particulars—here comes the pinch with me. I am afraid that this rascally Government, which we shall have renounced, will presume to extend its tyrannical laws over us after all; that the Sheriff, when he comes to arrest us, may perhaps deny the validity of our act of secession; and will lay his hands upon us; and, while we honestly supposed we were out of the Government, we shall find ourselves in it, and shall very likely remain in it, until led out of it with the halber, through that passage which Mr. Trumbull calls "the back-door of the world." Such a result of a benevolent enterprise I should not relish at all.

If, therefore, any discipline of Abby can satisfy me as to the truth of this one article of her creed she will greatly oblige me.

I am respectfully, yours,

S. BOUTON.

August 29, 1845.

B. B. HEMPHEN, a correspondent of the "Liberty Herald," in a letter giving an account of a meeting held by S. S. Foster and Abby Kelley at Anselburg, says:

"But we think that we can now with a good grace, charge the Whig party, in this section at least, with effectually and not very secretly aiding in the movements of these disorganizers and dissolutionists. Mr. Giddings attended the meeting here, and was frequently most tenderly caressed by the speakers, while he in his turn would frequently furnish them with an argument or a sentence, and seem to take pleasure in so doing. And at several times during the meeting, I noticed some of our most prominent Whigs check by jowl, 'breathing soft whispers' into the ears of the speakers, and at the close of the meeting, in close and friendly contact with them. A very intimate and pleasant familiarity, which certainly means something more than meets the eye."

ANTI-SLAVERY.

AN ABOLITIONIST POLITICIAN.—The Government paper at Washington, announces that Nicholas P. Trist, an accomplished politician, formerly Consul at Havana, has been appointed chief clerk in the State Department.

This is the Trist whose name was so notorious in the campaign of 1840. His tyrannical and oppressive conduct towards American seamen, whilst he was Consul at Havana, became so infamous that the shipmasters petitioned Mr. Van Buren for his removal, and he was removed. His active partiality for the Negro slave, while in Havana, has no doubt served him as a commendation in the good graces of our slaveholding administration. Had this accomplished politician any agency in procuring the bloodhounds employed to carry on the Florida war.—*Spirit of Liberty.*

ABOLITIONISM IN LOUISVILLE.—The papers in Louisville, says the Cincinnati Herald, are still engaged in trying to prove each other guilty of abolitionism. If each is to be taken as a trustworthy witness against the other, all are deeply diled with the heresy.

"It is the richest of all to see how busily the Louisville Democrat and the Louisville Journal are engaged in endeavoring to make the public believe that each other are abolitionists;—just as if the public have not already made up their minds, and did not believe every word said by both papers.—*Morning Courier.*"

"If the Courier means to charge us with being abolitionists, it means to make an odious charge which it knows to be false. Less than two weeks ago, we heard a Louisville editor, who is now somewhat noisy about what he calls abolitionism, say in the street, that, in his opinion, the establishment of any paper in Kentucky as the recognized organ of the emancipationists was inexpedient, but that it was desirable that all the papers in the State should co-operate prudently, and as far as public sentiment would permit, to bring about ultimate emancipation."—*Louisville Journal.*

CASSIUS M. CLAY.—In answer to repeated and anxious inquiries respecting Cassius M. Clay, we are happy to announce, that, although still an invalid, suffering with a kind of lingering fever, or irritation, he is slowly mending. As to his future course, it can hardly be expected that he has yet formed any definite plan. We think, however, we may venture to state, that Mr. Clay will never abandon but with life the work to which he has so often publicly and solemnly dedicated himself.—*Cincinnati Herald.*

THOMAS F. MARSHALL;

versus,

THOMAS F. MARSHALL.

EXTRACTS FROM THOMAS F. MARSHALL'S LETTERS ON SLAVERY, IN DEC., 1840.—"I have said that I considered negro slavery as a political misfortune. The phrase is too mild. It is a cancer—a slow, consuming cancer—a withering pestilence—AN UNMITIGATED CURSE."

Nature never spread out a fairer, a nobler theatre for the enterprising Genius of Liberty and Industry, than the State of Virginia. In the diversified productions of her extended territory, there were laid the foundations of the largest domestic trade of any State in the world—abounding in mineral of every species, from gold to lead, with the finest salt wells on the continent, her valleys teeming with grass and grain, and her low lands giving her a monopoly in the then richest staple of the planting States, what more could she ask at the hand of heaven?

The eloc which has strided the march of her people, the incubus, which has weighed down her enterprise, strangled her commerce, kept sealed her exhaustless fountains of mineral wealth, and paralyzed her arts, manufactures, and improvements IS NEGRO SLAVERY. This is the cancer which has corroded her revenues, laid waste her low-lands, banished her citizens, and swallowed up her productions. This is the magazine, the least approach to which fills her with terror. This is the lumbering volcano which will bear no handling. The smallest breath to fan, the slightest threat to stir its sleeping but unextinguishable fires, drives her to madness. Oh, well might she curse the tyrant who planted this dark plague spot upon her virgin bosom.

EXTRACTS FROM THE ADDRESS OF T. F. MARSHALL READ AT THE MOR. MEETING IN LEXINGTON, AUGUST, 1845.—"When we contemplate the mild form of negro slavery in this district, the happy and peaceful and contented relations of the master and slave, where such a thing as cruelty was scarcely known, where the master was without fear or distrust, and the well-dressed, well-clothed, intelligent slave bent to his lot of labor, the lot, by the way of all mankind, without repining, regarding his master in the light of parent, and himself as a necessary and no mean portion of the family, we could pour curses on the fiends who would break up this intimate, and not least endearing relation of domestic life."

"The plunder of our property, the kidnapping, stealing, and abduction of our slaves, in a light evil in comparison with planting a seminary of their infernal doctrines in the very heart of our dearest slave population."

"We hold the Abolitionists traitors to the Constitution of the country, and enemies to the terms upon which the Union was originally formed, and the only terms upon which it can continue to subsist."

When they bring their doctrines and their principles into the bosom of a slave State, they bring fire into a magazine. The "True American" is an Abolition paper of the worst stamp! As such, the peace and safety of this community demand its instant and entire suppression."

JONATHAN WALKER, S. S.

I should like to give the reader who has not seen Jonathan Walker some idea of his personal appearance; for he is one of the finest looking men I ever saw. He resembles one immediately of Daniel Webster—having the same large, majestic frame, the same dark complexion, and the same huge head, deep set eyes, and ponderous brow. He looks the fierce oak, and the overpowering intellectual expression, which characterizes the great statesman—and has, instead, what I shall call a mild, peaceful eye, while his large and prominent features are radiant with the very spirit of benignity and love. He carries more reverence in his look than belongs to Webster, and has not quite so full an abdomen;—but still his mien is full as manly, and as quickly commands your attention and respect. Nature has written out her unerring diploma upon his form in living characters,—so that the poor unfettered and degraded slave could read it at a glance."

His voice is deep, musical and of great power,—though on the present occasion the awkwardness of his situation as "the observed of all observers," rendered it weak and tremulous. His manners are bland and pleasant,—and a warm smile of kindness and good humor plays about his face which wins you to his side, and secures for him your good will, instantly. He has been a hard working man all his life time, as his weather beaten countenance and "huge paw" give evidence,—and the downright frankness of his manner shows you at once that he has neither been corrupted by a false religion, nor reformed out of his native good sense by a false education. In one word he "gives the world assurance of a man!"—nothing less, nothing more—not a divine, not a politician, not an odd fellow, not a statesman, not a recluse, not a "scholar," not a gentleman,—but a man, simply and self-evidently a man."

And yet, as will be seen by the caption of this article, he has a life,—and will probably carry it with him to the grave. It is a title which he can "read clear," and which will entitle him to "mansions in the skies,"—and, (which, now that slavery has robbed him of all his property, is of more importance) mansions on earth. He received this title in Pensacola, from the United States

Government, and it was branded on his hand with a hot iron, by a native of the State of Maine, whom the Government employed as a suitable tool. (His name was Ebenezer Dorr, and he is a good Whig.) The initial letters of his title are,

S S

which are plainly legible on the palm of his right hand, and which are intended to signify

SLAVE STEALER.

But to every man who has a human heart in his bosom they will signify

SLAVE SAVIOUR.

And this is a title worth having, and will soon sound much more noble than "D. D." "L. O. O. F." "L. L. D." "F. R. S." "M. C." "M. D." "Esq."—or any other of the fancy and fashionable titles, wherewith vain men have been accustomed to dub each other.

I have no time to give all the particulars respecting Walker's imprisonment or liberation, nor is it necessary,—as most of my readers are familiar with them. It is sufficient to say, that he was put in the pillory, besmeared with rotten eggs, branded in the hand, imprisoned eleven months and a half, and subjected to about seven hundred dollars expense,—all for doing an act of common humanity, that is, consenting at their request to give seven men a passage from republican America where they were slaves, to monarchical England where they might be freedmen. And this is the forty-fifth year of the nineteenth century, and this is a land of civil and religious liberty, and we should be grateful that

"We are not taught as thousands are To worship stocks and stones!"

The Pioneer.

From the Spirit of Liberty.

CAPT. FLOWERY.

Capt. Peter Flowery, of the slave Spitfire notoriety, is now lodged in our jail, where, perhaps he will remain until the term of his sentence—five years—has expired. He has a very comfortable room, and every attention consistent with his safe custody is shown him by Capt. Day and his assistants.—*Salem Advertiser.*

It is very kind in "Capt. Day and his assistants," to give "Capt. Peter Flowery" such "a comfortable room," and to show him "every attention consistent with his safe custody." Like Napoleon, or O'Connell, whom political necessity, rather than moral, compels the government to imprison, for decency's sake, at least for a season—"perhaps until the term of sentence—five years—has expired." But, of course, he is to receive "all attention," and be made "comfortable," that his time may pass agreeably, without inconvenience, except the restraint of locomotion. His sole office was in making arrangements to bring negroes from Africa to America—to make free negroes slaves. For "reasons of state," the United States have prohibited this practice in regard to African negroes; and therefore the law must be executed "for reasons of state," while at the same time, the American doctrine is that the condition of Africans is greatly improved by being brought to America, and that all free negroes and better be slaves, and would be made better off by being made slaves. Of course, the people could not bear to punish "Capt. Peter Flowery" lightly and sternly, as if he were a transgressor, but only confine him *pro forma*, for having been caught in doing a deed of mercy by means which the law is obliged to ensure. We ask it this is any thing more than a fair paraphrase of the above paragraph, in view of the fact?

Look farther.—For attempting to make African free men slaves, the marshal of the United States, by order of the Court of the United States, confines Peter Flowery where he is quite comfortable, and has every attention. For attempting to make American slaves free men, another Court of the United States, imprisoned Jonathan Walker in an unwholesome cell, loaded him with irons, set him in the pillory, and BRANDED HIM!

"Capt. Peter Flowery," a foreigner, sits at his ease, reads, writes, smokes, drinks wine, sees his friends, quite "comfortable," having only planned a conspiracy to enslave a few hundred of his fellow men, foreigners. The Rev. Charles T. Torrey, a citizen, for attempting to free three or four of his fellow countrymen, is clothed in the prison garb and kept at the daily task of hard labor in the penitentiary, among felons of every grade.

Many of the same papers, too, which will be forward to tell how "comfortable" Peter Flowery's imprisonment is made for five years, only a few months ago were making themselves merry at the condition of Fairbanks, in the Kentucky State prison, in being set to saw stone with a stout negro.

PARKERSBURGH AGAIN.

We had neither time nor room in yesterday's Herald for a full account of the legal proceedings at Parkersburgh, in the case of the captured Ohioans. To-day we shall devote some space to them.

On the 8th day of July last, the seizure of these citizens took place on the territory of Ohio.

July 19th, they were brought before a called Court of the county of Wood, which refused to discharge them, or to allow them bail.

Monday September 1st, the Circuit Superior Court of Wood co., Va., commenced its regular fall session at Parkersburgh.—The Grand Jury, after a few hours deliberation, returned with an indictment against the captured Ohioans jointly, "charging them with enticing and assisting, in the county of Wood, six negroes, the property of a Mr. Harwood, to escape into Ohio from servitude."

Tuesday morning, the prisoners were taken out of jail, each man being collared by

two petty officers, and dragged through a crowd of three hundred people, to the bar of the Court, where the indictment being read, they pleaded not guilty.

John J. Jackson, the Attorney for the Commonwealth, here stated to the Court that in consequence of an attack of the erysipelas he should be compelled, in following the advice of his physician, to decline the prosecution of the case, and unless other members of the bar could be induced to fill his place, he would be compelled to move the Court for a continuance of the case till the next term.

The Court appointed Messrs. Fisher and Van Winkle, but they refused to serve in his place.

Mr. Vinton rose to oppose the motion for a continuance:

"Delay, he thought, would only heighten the unhappy excitement. Should the trial proceed, and the result be an acquittal of the prisoners, the people of Ohio would at once 'rub out' all harsh and unfriendly feelings; but should the result be otherwise and a continuance be had, he was sure that an indictment would be found at the next term of the Court in Washington county, against the six Virginia citizens who had seized and brought here the prisoners, and that a requisition upon the Virginia Executive would follow, and if a surrender was made of these citizens, they would probably be sentenced to the Ohio Penitentiary under the Statute of that State to prevent kidnapping."

"He appeared, he repeated, in behalf of the State of Ohio; but should it be ascertained that the prisoners had, at any time when in the commission of the crime charged, been within the jurisdiction of Virginia, he would immediately abandon the defence and leave them to rely upon other counsel."

Mr. Harrison, one of the Virginia counsel for the prisoners, remarked that if the Court were to take a recess, he thought counsel for the prosecution might be obtained.

Mr. Jackson said that the Commonwealth under the circumstances could not be fairly represented, as other counsel than those assigned would act without preparation.

The Court granted the motion for a continuance, and appointed the 17th of November, for a special session to try the case.

The prisoners were then committed till they could find bail in Virginia each to the amount of \$500.

To obtain a complete idea of the atrocity of these proceedings, one or two other facts must be known.—"The prosecuting attorney," says the Marietta Intelligencer, "has been out of health for some time, and it was not until a week ago that he might not be able to conduct the case." If this be true, the conduct of this man, and of the Court, is utterly incalculable. In such a case, affecting so vitally the sovereignty of a State as well as the liberties of its citizens, it was the high duty of Virginia to see that there should be not a moment's delay in the determination of the question.

But, after all, it seems that Mr. J. was not too sick to attend to the prosecution.—"The same correspondent writes to us, that 'immediately after the case was put off, he was able to engage in a suit of dollars and cents, and made a powerful speech of half an hour or more!'"

Now, we have a few questions to ask the Committee in Marietta who have this matter in hand, and whose confidence in the Governor's wisdom and in the justice of the Wood county Court, seems unlimited.

Is there any statute in Virginia preventing this case from being taken up on habeas corpus before the Supreme Court of that State, or before one of the Judges of that Court?

Why has it not thus been taken up?

Who authorized Mr. Vinton to intimate that if the Wood county Court would discharge the prisoners, no indictments would be found against the six Virginia kidnappers? Because a Virginia Court discharges prisoners who have been guilty of no violation of Virginia law, is that a good reason why Ohio should decline to prosecute Virginians who have violated Ohio law?

Will no effort now be made to take this case before a Court which has some character, which from its position, will feel some responsibility—we mean, the Supreme Court of Virginia.

The more we think of this case, the more reason we find for deploring the inefficiency of the Executive of Ohio. The Congress of the United States ought to provide for the redress of grievances of this class. Here are two States brought into collision by the unwarrantable seizure and imprisonment of citizens of one of them, and yet no redress is to be had from a disinterested tribunal. It devolves upon Virginia to settle not only her own rights, but those of Ohio. That ought not to be. Provision ought to be made for carrying up all such cases before the Federal Courts. Hence the manifest duty of our Executive to open a correspondence with the Executive of Virginia, so that such correspondence, by a resolution of our Legislature, may be laid before Congress, and our representatives be instructed to obtain if possible the enactment of a law, providing a remedy in all similar cases. But, if we understand the Ohio State Journal, the Governor concluded that in employing Mr. Vinton, he had exhausted his constitutional power. By the way, we should like to know where he finds his warrant for this action? [Cin. Herald.]

Very many make anti-slavery professions, but few do anti-slavery work.